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Reasons I Hate Myself















Chapter 1 by The Art of Suffering

Basically just put something that you hate about yourself or a reason you hate yourself. This is a judgment free area and only kids with depression and real problems can add in. Don't make jokes about these things. It's not that funny. Especially for those of us that hate ourselves.

Reason-Because I can't just get things right. I have to go and screw up every relationship, plan and just everything. I'm a fat emo freak who doesn't deserve to live and I can't just get things right...

Chapter 2 by Queerio Cheerio



I hate myself in pieces. The way my voice sounds; My skin crawls. Sloping stomach can never be concave enough; I want to be hollow though they tell me it's not possible. My insides are always fucking up; I can never get words right. Brain stupid, Brain dumb. Brain think too loud, Brain think mean thoughts. All I want is to be perfect - surely that's not much to ask? - so I hate my ungiving, selfish self. Get better, I plead, as I destroy myself piece by piece by piece.

I hate myself in wholes. Whole feelings, Whole person, Whole body, Whole manner, Whole

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Chapter 3 by The Harlequeen



There is no reason to hate yourself. While you may not be perfect, and may wish you were different, there's nothing wrong with you. I'm not trying to tell you how to feel, and I'm not trying to be preachy. I'm just telling you. I'm sorry you can find ways to hate your self for any reason and I'm sure you are all perfectly lovely human beings after all. May you find a smile someday.

Chapter 4 by Rhea



I hate myself for the words that come out of my mouth. The way my stupid brain can't keeps her thoughts to herself. I am an awful emo freak that loves stabbing at my hand with a knife. No matter what anyone says, I can't stop trying to hurt myself. The one good thing in my life is the youtuber that stabs at his hands too. Rustycage is the only good person I know. I have to have all these dangerous hobbies and no one cares that I do. I attempt a lot of things, but they never work. I hate myself for never getting anything right. I hate myself for looking like a guy, even though I am a girl. And I definitely hate myself for being emo, and being so obvious about it. I hate myself for being a Bipolar nutjob, and not doing anything about it. I hate that I have an anxiety disorder and being stupid about it. I hate all the music that I love. It is depressing and sad.

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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